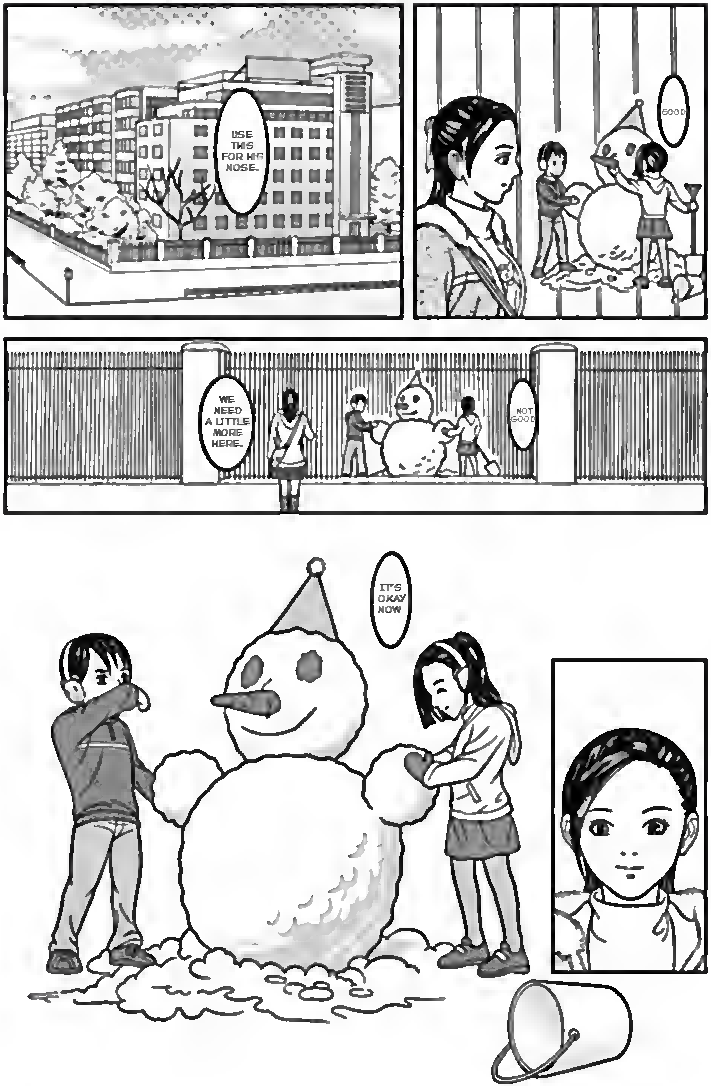
雪人的礼物

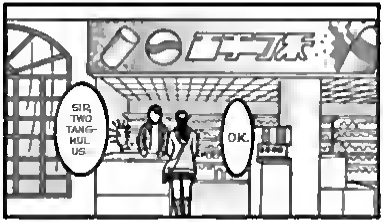
绘编：西天漫画

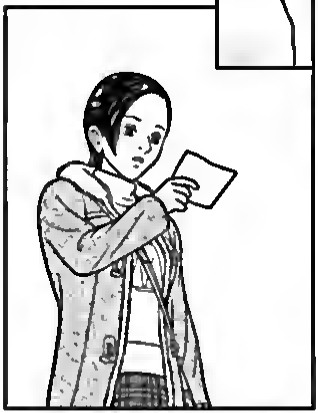
IT'S SNOWING
I CAME TO NANJING FROM THE NORTH WITH THE RELIEF. IT DOESN'T SNOW HERE.
AIYA!
HA, I GOT YOU.
YOU DARE TO HIT ME!
SORRY

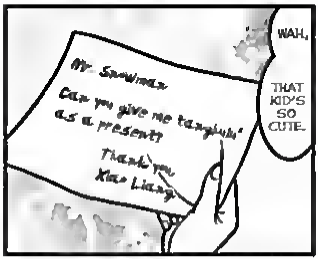

USE THIS FOR MR. NOSE.
GOOD
WE NEED A LITTLE MORE HERE.
NOT GOOD
IT'S OKAY NOW

A SCENE LIKE THIS REALLY REMINDS A PERSON OF THEIR CHILDHOOD...
WHEN ONE WAS STILL SO VERY INNOCENT AND NAIVE.
PLEASE LET ME GET LOTS OF MONEY THIS YEAR. LOTS AND LOTS
MR. SNOWMAN, LET ME GET 100% ON MY TEST THIS YEAR.
XIAO AENG, XIAO LIANG, IT'S TIME TO EAT
COMING!

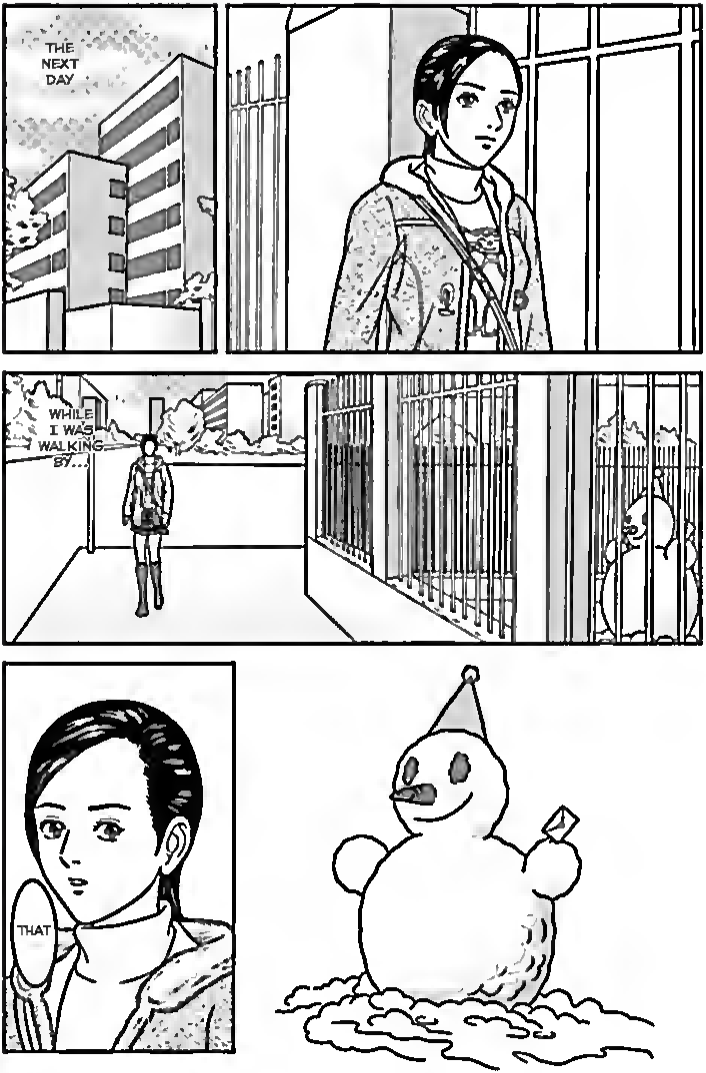
I REALLY WANT TO GO BACK TO MY CHILDHOOD. THEY'RE LIKE MY YOUNGER BROTHER AND I, RUNG UP SNOWJOB A SNOWMAN.
PLEASE, MISTER SNOWMAN
WHAT'S THAT...?

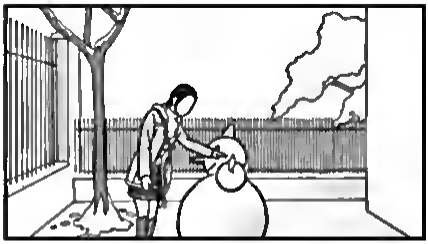


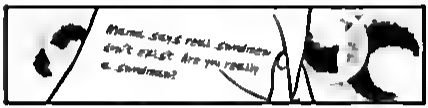




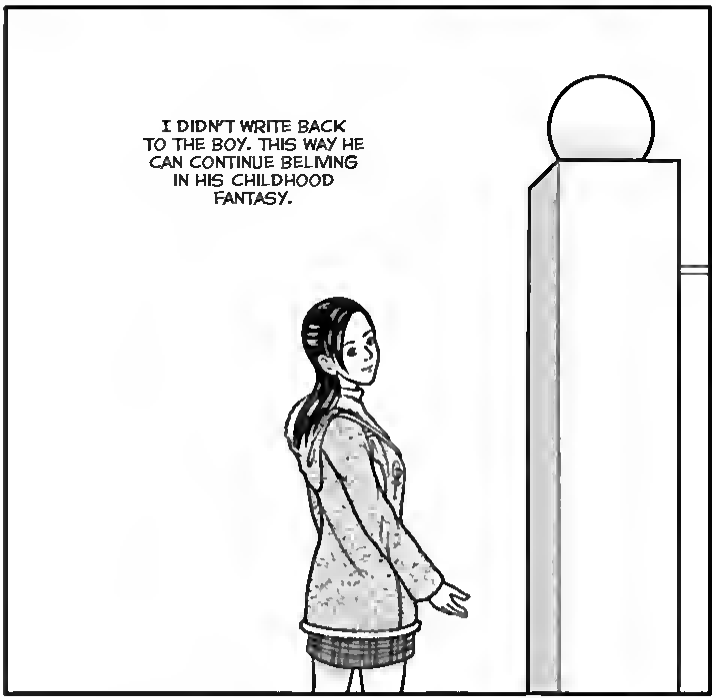
*sugar coated chinese hawthorn fruit on a stick


THE NEXT DAY
WHILE I WAS WALKING BY...
THAT




Mama says real swordmen don't exist. Are you really a swordman?

UNWITTINGLY, I LET THE SITUATION TURN FOR THE WORSE.


I DIDN'T WRITE BACK TO THE BOY. THIS WAY HE CAN CONTINUE BELIVING IN HIS CHILDHOOD FANTASY.